# MULTIPLE WARHEADS

image

BRANDON GRAHAM COMIX

48 PAGEZ + THEN THRONE IN THE TOWEL.

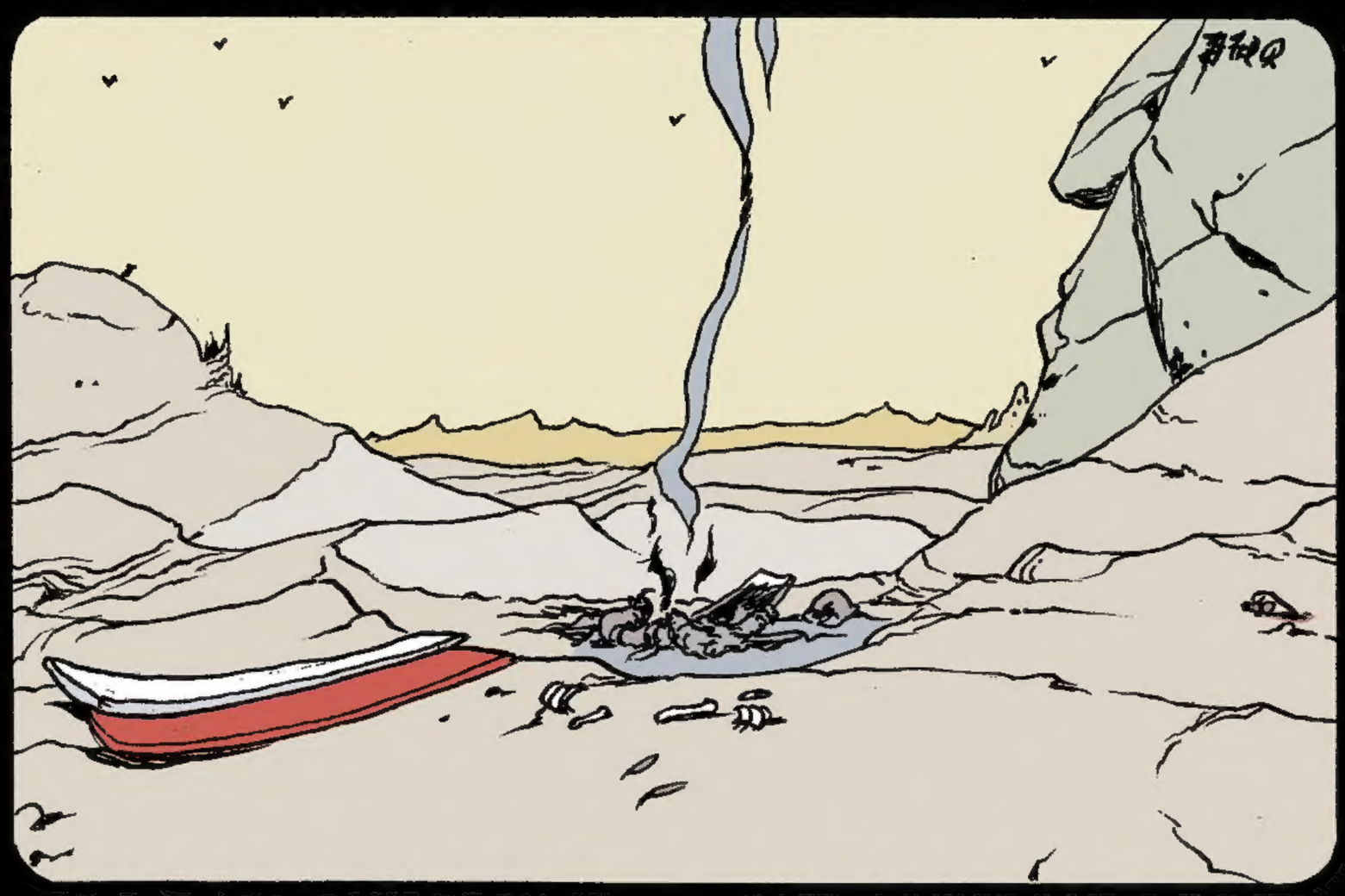
TM

Sunday People

UNO-SHOT FINAL XHAPTER TO GHOSTOWN THAT RAN IN ISLAND MAGAZINE.

# GHOST TOWN

SHAME FESTERITES
IN A BATTLE
XXXX
XXXXX



Nexbay

ПОРЭ

HOLD UP

ZZZ

NEVƎ⊘ NO WAY dONT AZK EXPECT TO ƃƎ bEAƎN

КОНТРОЛЬ

WARNING: HEATED ROAD AHEAD.

WHY HEATED YOU ASK...? ACTUALLY, THAT'S A HEATED DEBATE.

THE OTHER BULL IS THAT A FAMILY OF OXEN HAVE BEEN SLEEPING ON THE ROAD.

without even oxing!

TUTKQX

WAH?

...

P.TOOO

POP !!

'blnk'

up

dwn

up

WARNING: STOP THIS

CRASH

CRASH

guuu ?..

THAT PERSON IS BAD AT LISTENING ...

(11)

right ?

スピード抜群 フィニッシュ完璧！

# デザインボンドの「小缶」ができました

38. Outside rest area.
39. Interior of Visitor Information Center.
40. Interior of restaurant.
41. Interior of Visitor Information Center.
42. Signs and supergraphics.

3M "landscape blending" philosophy successfully creates a pleasant environment

HEY SEX..

`HOT MASH, MY OWN RECIPE.

I'M HERE.

THAT PASSAGE SHOULD BE CLEAR. CONTINUE FORWARD, I'LL CHECK BACK IN TEN.

TA, BRUNO.

SIP

WHILE YOU WERE OUT I TRACKED THOSE GHOST-BULLS TO A SOURCE.

KHW

GOOD MASH.

THE TRICK IS TO LET THE MALT CARAMELIZE BEFORE YOU EVEN ADD THE UMBER...

STRONG BUT DRINKABLE.

WE NEED TO MOVE.

(HE) HAS A LOT OF MAGIC OUT LOOKING. `SHOULD BE GOOD FOR US ONCE WE'RE INSIDE.

HM.

I JUST WISH WE COULD BE SURE THAT WE AREN'T WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR.

FOR THE MOMENT WE'RE STILL ALIVE AND NO ONE IS TRYING TO TELEPORT OUR SKELETONS OUT OF OUR BODIES.

NOW, SUIT UP.

REAL MOTIVATIONAL SIGH~

# PODO

Gourd Living THRU Pod-nology

ORIGINATING IN THE WET FORESTS OF 2ND ASIA. TRIBES BRED + TRAINED ARACHNID-TANKS OR ‹66ᔑ⍜ᓭᓭ⍜ᒷ⍜› SPIDERS WHO TAKE ON HARD SHELL GOURDS ONTO THEIR BACKS AS MOBIL HOMES.

*

* PULL-DOE STIX USED TO DIRECT AND CALL PODO SPIDERS.

CLAVK ck' ck'

MAMMARY MA'AM-UFACTURED MACHINE PODOS WERE 1ST CUNTSTRUCTED DURING THE MISSOGNY WAR. (Sold as: the breast orbs A-round.)

MODERN PODOS ARE USED FOR EVERYTHING FROM UNDER-CRUST MINING TO DEEP SPACE TRAVEL.

podo grown vacuum suit

OUTƎr WALL

THE PΠdDgOgOdOJD WAS THE 1ST SHIP TO CROSS BAYER'S REEF.

THE LARGEST SINGLE (KNOWN) PODO: bƎrOa ETXƎ hotz. HOME TO THE POST HUMAN KINGMAMMALS.

Slow day

grrr

THE ISLAND CITY OF NEW GÄRLINƎ IS BUILT ON SWIMMING PODOS WITH A PODO-MIND RULING AS DESPOT. (PÖDES)

YOUR HELMET TOO.

ALMOST SET SINK.

OK.

PSHH!

SHHH

THE AURA OF YOUR SUITS HAVE BEEN CAST TO APPEAR AS GHOSTS TO OUTSIDE EYES.

give you an augmented aura of a chance~

.SEXICA.

.BRUNO.

SHHH!

hmmm:KCAX:mmm

~oh sputz

XXX

BRUNO ...

I SEE THEM.

THE ENTRANCE (the entranced, entrance) IS THROUGH THAT TOWER'S DOORS.

NEWWW LAWWSS ...

NO TRAMPELINE KRAB EQUIPMED

WAUGH!

TK!

TK

TK

TK!

TK

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO PASS RIGHT THROUGH THE CLOSED DOOR IN YOUR GHOST CAMOUFLAGE.

no prob

TIME IS RUNNING DIFFERENT IN THERE, WE MIGHT HAVE A MOMENTARY PAUSE IN OUR COMMUNICATION.

sigh

TAKA TK

FAH!

OK, WE'RE IN..

heya sex.

IT'S BEEN ABOUT AN HOUR, MY TIME, SINCE I CAME THRU.

NO WORD FROM K.S. YET.

CASTLE RUINS

SISYT

NIKOLI

.MOONTOONE.

VWM

YEAH, I THINK SO.

OH WOW.

NO REFLECTION.

'KOSHH

I'M HERE.

THAT PASSAGE SHOULD BE CLEAR. CONTINUE FORWARD. I'LL CHECK BACK IN TEN.

de ja vu

DID YOUR DREAM SHOW YOU ANYTHING ABOUT THIS PART OF THIS PLACE? (like is the water weird..?)

I- REMEMBER, IT WAS OPEN TO BLUE SKY WITH SOFT RED GRASS UNDERFOOT. SMOOTH CARVED STAIRS LED UP TO THAT FACE WE ENTERED THROUGH.. IT MUST'VE FLOODED SINCE THEN.

UHH

SO THE WATER MIGHT BE WEIRD.

what if someone wants to see their pretty face ?

VFFF

I WANNA SEE IF I START TO REMEMBER MORE THE FURTHER IN WE GO.

THIS WHOLE PLACE REMINDS ME OF NURSERY STORIES MY GREAT GRAND-MOLE-THER WOULD TELL.

(she was a shrewd) old starnose.

SHE GREW UP REAL ROUGH, ALL THE WAR--RADIATION TURNED THE MOUNTAIN SHE USED TO LIVE IN, INTO A MOLE-HELL.

HER STORIES WERE ALWAYS ABOUT AWFUL UNDER GROUND:ICORS AND DEEP HOLE--TERGEISTS.

they killed

DID YOU SAY THESE WERE NURSERY TALES ...

THEY ALWAYS KEPT ME UP. WAITING FOR THE WORST MONSTERS TO JUMP OUT.

'SOME WHEN-DIGO OR A NOT-YETI.

HOPEFULLY THIS IS JUST A NICE EMPTY CASTLE...

STEP'

ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE NICEST NICE AND WE JUMP IN LENIN AND ESCAPE.

I BET IT'S FINE THO. I'M SURE BIG DRAGON MOUTH MYSTERY CASTLES - JUST HAVE A BAD RAP.

VRR....

HOP

qaaaaa HOP

LENIS

AH!

SILENT

HEY WAIT!

# NIL'RUN

SHE WASN'T PLANNING ON PASSING THIS WAY.

BUT SHE ALWAYS STOPS WHEN SHE SEES IT.

SEES WHAT WAS ONCE THE LOW LIGHTS.

Hmm COZZY FLASHBACK ..

YIKE

AND IS NOW THIS...

HE WOULD DRINK A MIX OF HIS OWN OUT OF BOTTLES OF WROUGHT-GUT MORNING MOURNER (90/PROOF OF A DAMAGED LIVER)

ginsing-song
VITAMINT
pure SAP
Sky-LEGUME
TEAT OF RA
SUN BEANZ

HE HAD TWO HATS.

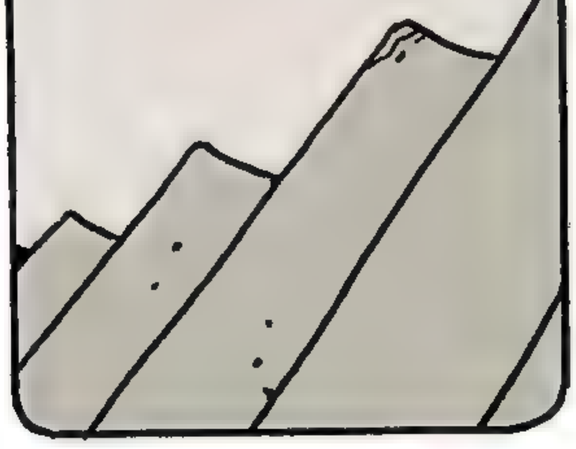
A RATTY HAT. (HE SEWED THE EARHOLES SHUT BUT NEVER FIXED THE BRIM.

A SLICK HAT FOR SLICK JOBS.

LOW LIGHTS:

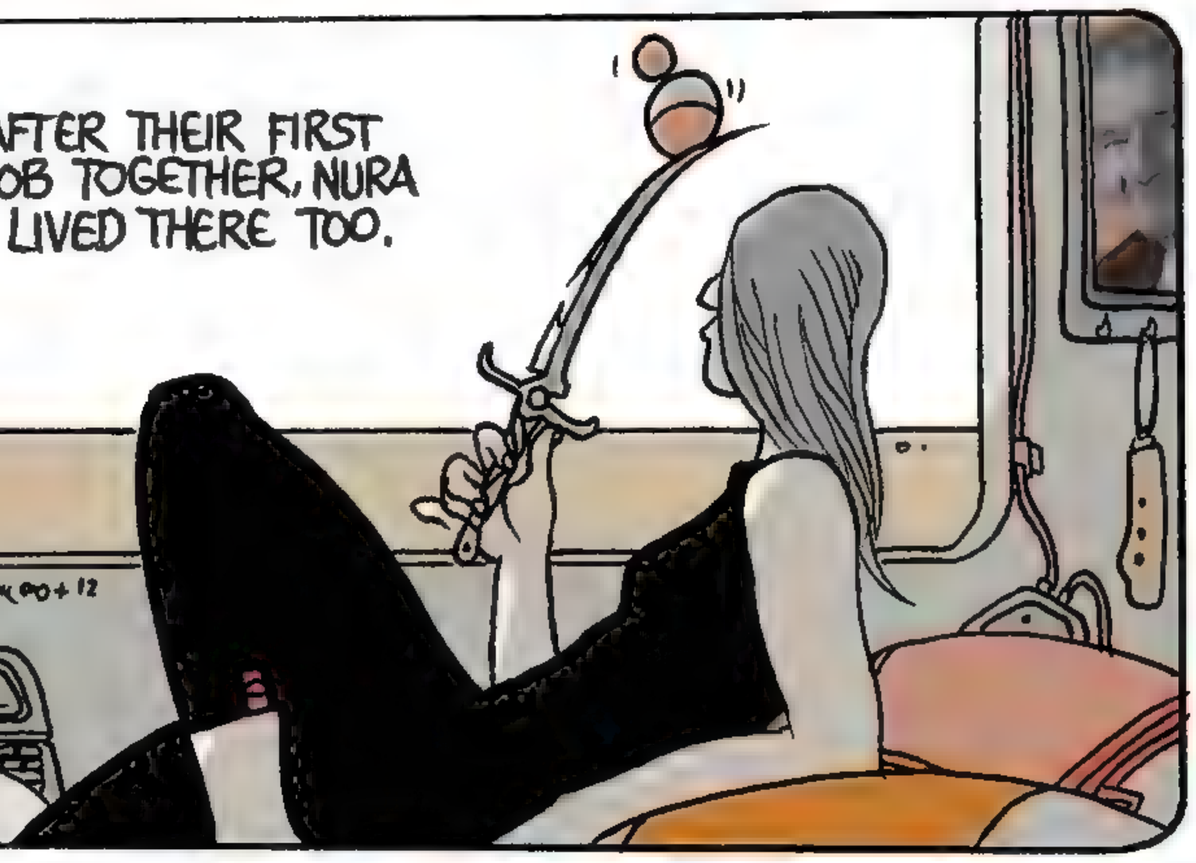
A SANCTUARY BETWEEN JOBS.

TO STICH UP WOUNDS AND HEAL.



HE LIVED 3 FLOORS UP WITH WINDOWS THAT LOOKED INTO THE STAIRWELL.

AFTER THEIR FIRST JOB TOGETHER, NURA LIVED THERE TOO.



HE WAS THE BEST ~~FRIEND~~ FAMILY SHE EVER HAD.

a song CALLED LES STANDING

A JOB PROPOSAL:

MY CLIENTS HAVE EXPRESSED INTEREST IN VIEWING TWO (2) SUCH AS YOURSELVES, IN (HOT) VIDEO-BALL COITUS WITH THESE {AGE AND SPECIES APPROPRIATE} "HUMAN" WOMEN (2)

SNIF SNIF SNUF

'YALL WANNA SEX UP TWO green skinz for foot?

we are soo sexy + HUMAN FOR YOU.

WSSS RATTLS

Translation Box Translator.

BURBLS BLATT SNORT' COITUS FWITK= OMBOO

NOOP! PMUK= NOOOO MAA UW X

Translation Box ちがう!!

I dono WHAT THAT SAYS...

does it not AROUSE YOU~ HOW HUMAN we are~? (yess)

Her knuckles STILL HEALING from the last JOB.

BEFORE THE PINK JOBS THEY WOULD TAKE ON MOSTLY ORANGE AND GREY JOBS. (THAT WOULD OFTEN TURN INTO RED JOBS.)

AFTER THE PINK WORK STARTED COMING IN, IT BECAME ALMOST THE ONLY TYPE OF JOBS THEY TOOK.

2 IN THE PINK

BY THE THIRD MONTH SHE HAD TAKEN A PINK CAP-TONE (TO CHANGE HER HAIR) AND WAS GOING BY THE NAME: PINK NURA.

HE STARTED WEARING A MASK, AND GOING BY THE NAME: [redacted]

From the Homoerotic, The man in The man in The Iron mask.

IT WASN'T EVEN A FIGHT. IT WAS JUST THE FIRST JOB OUTSIDE OF PINK-SEX THAT SHE'D WANTED TO DO IN THE TWO YEARS SINCE THEY WENT FULL-PINK.

THEY RARELY FILMED TOGETHER ANYMORE. BUT OFTEN STAYED CLOSE WHILE THE OTHER WAS FILMING.

THE OUTSIDE JOB TOOK NURA FOUR DAYS.

ON THE THIRD DAY.

AND THEN XXX

AND THEN

AND THEN VNN + E

AND THEN

AND NOW.

?

sound of an Apple beeping.

beep

oh huh

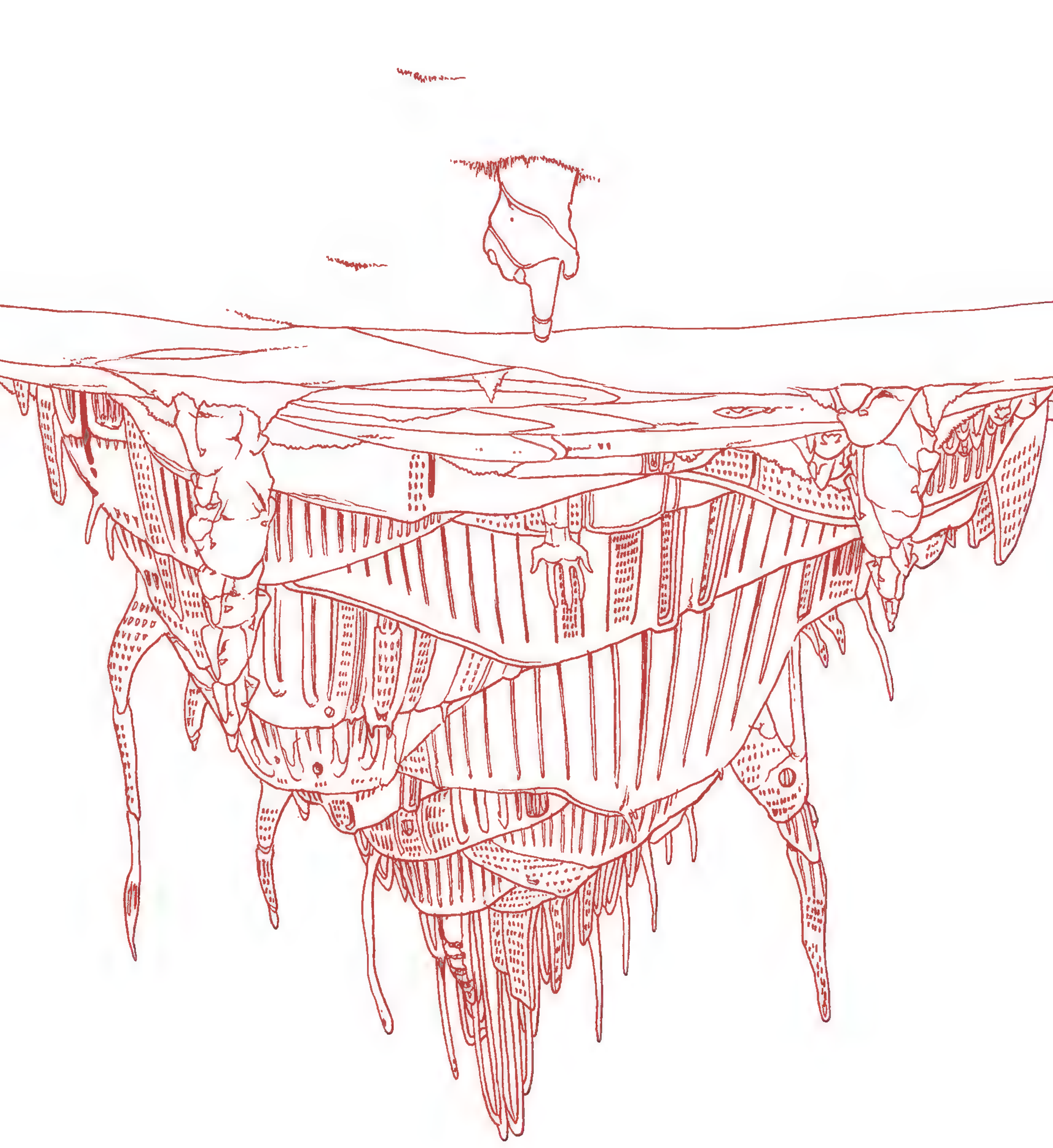
open up

awk

ward

WHAT IS
TO SEE WHAT ONCE WAS: HOLD THIS PAGE IN FRONT OF A LIGHT.

NIKOLI
MOOMTOONS
ZEXICA + BLUNB



MORE OF THOSE "EARTH--TEETH" UP AHEAD.

CRUSHING HANDS

whisper

whisper

KSSHH

What's up Sink?

KSSHH

"K" SHHHHHH

BRUNO, I'M GOING TO WORD--BOND WITH YOU!

PSSHH-SH

TAK TAK TK

SURE THING, SINK.

PULL DOWN

NOW! GRAB THE TAIL OF THE WORDS YOU SPOKE.

PULL DOWN

TK TK

PULL DOWN

PUSH

PUSH

PUSH

GOOD WORK MISS. SEXTOV.

I THINK IT MIGHT BENEFIT US IF YOU BROUGHT THOSE WORDS WITH YOU.

grunt.

HANDS

...

THAT.... SEEMS WRONG.

THIS IS THE WHOLE OTHER SIDE OF THE WATER FROM WHERE WE ENTERED.

there's the old kiln * there's mim's shop...

THIS WOULD BE... EDMOV STREET ...

OH!

this..

I'M INSIDE THE HUMMING TOWER.

no, no...

GULP

"

"

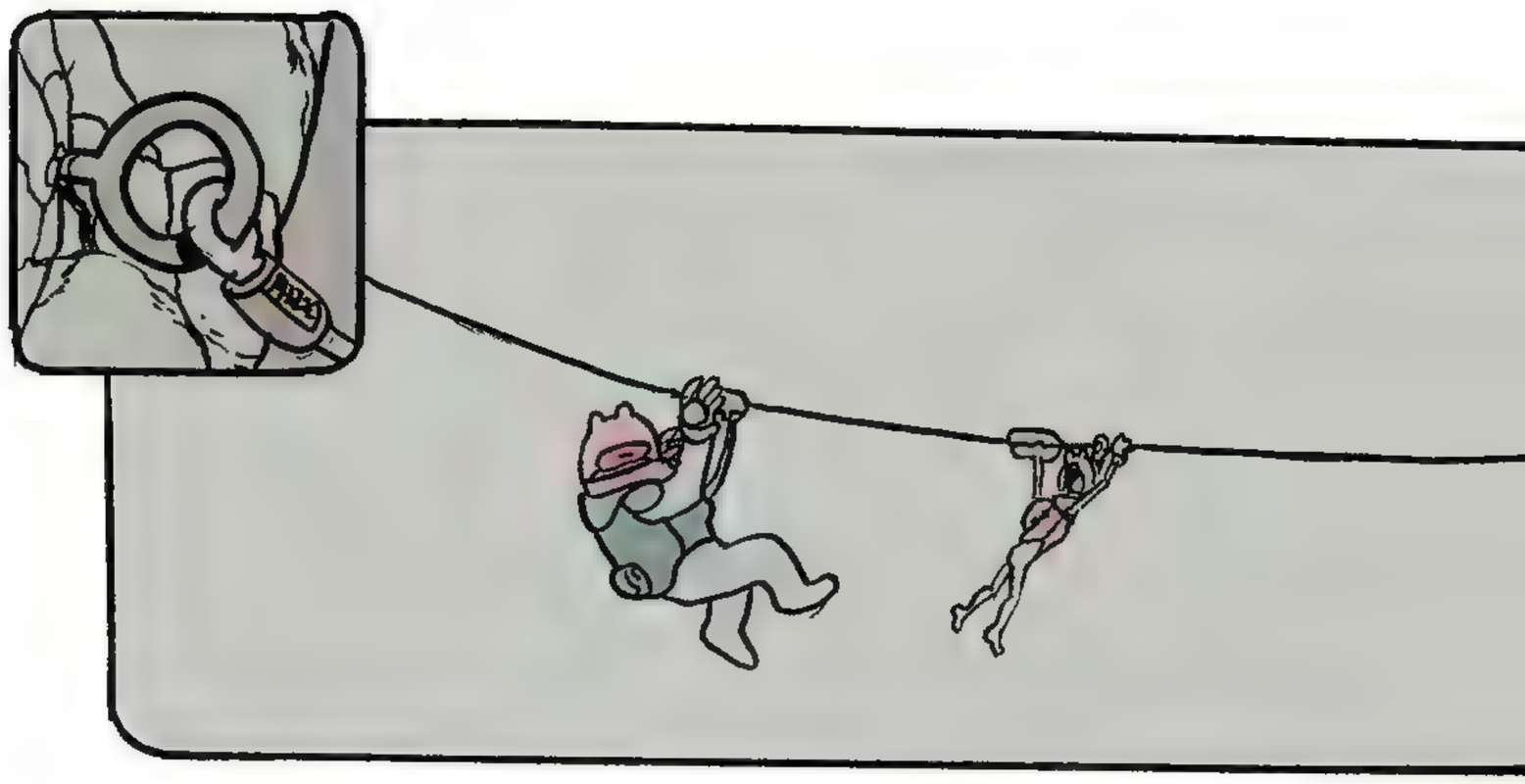
SHUFFLE

SPUTZ

...

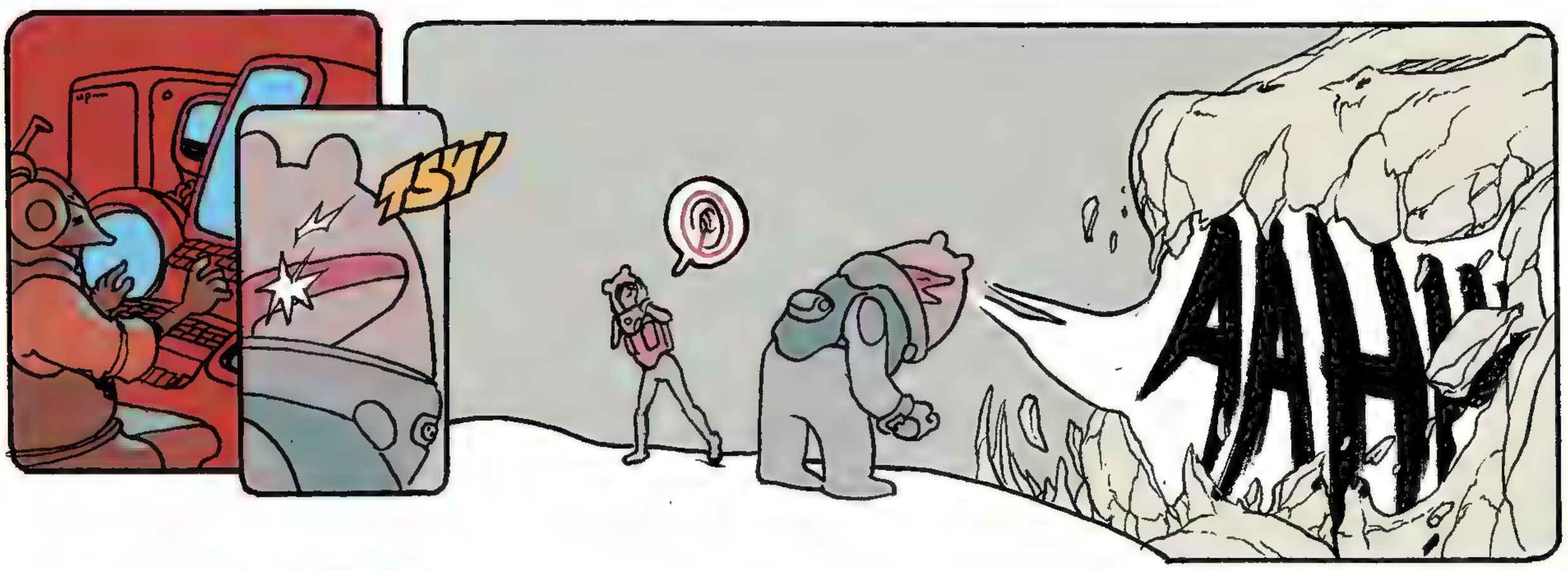
OH

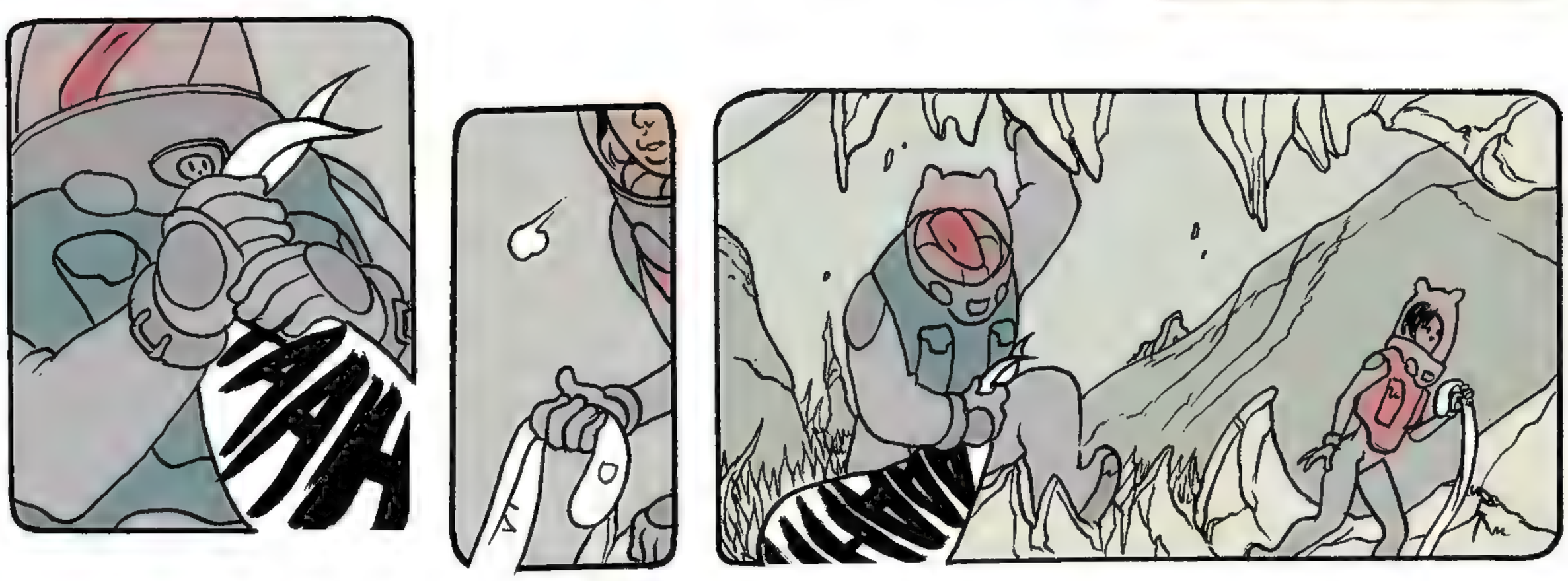
Egburk.



OKAY

THAN
END


TSK!
AAH



AHH

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT K.S.?

I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS TYPE OF MAGIC IN A SPELL. IT'S CALLED AN EYE-FOCUS OR A WHOLE-IN-THE WORLD,

TAP! TAP!

ZWEET/HOT CANDY CAYENNE

IT CONNECTS EVERYTHING WITHIN (HIS) CONTROL. PRESUMABLY INCLUDING THE LARDER WE'RE AFTER.

DOORS LIKE THIS SWING BOTH WAYS.

WE ONLY NEED TO FIND ONE OF THE HALF DEAD MONKS BOUND TO HIM THAT WILL MAKE A BETTER DOOR THAN HE DOES A WINDOW.

NOW... WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

SLLLP

mmm this Mash IS MUCH more than adequate.

oh jeez Sorry Eglurk...

WHISSPER~

"SK"

"88"

WHAT GOT YOU ?

:KOFF'-

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I'M QUESTION MARX?

YEAH, I GET IT.

'KOFF'

WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT OUR CLONE MILITIA? (MARX MEN AND IAN TROUBLES.)

ARE THEY STILL OVER THE HILL FIGHTING THE MARX OF CAIN?

...

WHY WOULD A CLONE KILL SO MANY OF HIS BROTHERS?

HOLD STILL.

you wash your hands?

WILL THAT HEAL ME?

NO. YOU'RE DEAD, BUT NOW YOU'RE HIGH.

WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER FOR TO DO THIS?

SHE HAS A POINT

A

SPOILZ OF THE FALLEN ALLIGATOR KINGDOM + OLDER [illegible] PULLED FROM THE DEPTHZ.

TALE TAILS: FAKE LEADS MR. AND MISSLEADS.

lying down

B

A LONE MONK, FAR ENOUGH OUT TO ALLOW FOR THE PICK-UP TO GO UNNOTICED.

IT REQUIRES A MORE DELICATE TOUCH.

Should I be offended?

WITH THESE WORD TAILS ATTACHED, WE USE (HIS) OWN EYE-FOCUS MAGIC TO MOVE TREASURE THROUGH THE VISION OF ONE CONDUIT MONK AND OUT THROUGH ANOTHER.

WE'LL GET TO HEAVEN BY PASSING A LARDER THROUGH THE EYE OF A MONK...

JUST LIKE Magic

?..

NIK?!

dogdog

Toasty

TRADS • RENEGADES

SEX!

HEY,

WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM

...

feel frozen watching

oop

Krrrrrr...

(Zwrz)!!!

Rip

WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

WIZARD WHO STINKS OF SNAKE.

Thi

YOU ESCAPED THESE LANDS ONCE... FOR EVEN A PIECE OF YOU TO RETURN —I NEED YOU 2 KNOW ~YOUR SPIRIT 2 REMEMBER BEING DESTROYED 4 YOUR TRESPASS.

EVEN THE SMALLEST PART OF WHAT I ONCE WAS—STILL HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH TEETH FOR YOU!

45555555

SHIELD

defend

guard

ZAP

DEATHTHUD

WE GOTTA MOVE. SEX (TIME TO PULL OUT)

HH!

DEATH HAND

HURT

PAIN

STOP

?

TAK!

TAK!

TAK!

TA

SINK IS CONTROLLING MY SUIT FROM THE POD. GIVING US ENOUGH ROOM TO GET GONE.

what about NIK?

I'M SORRY, WE HAVE TO GO.

4

3

2

No sound

rummmmmblee

NO NOPE

NO NO NO

NOPE.

free

Look at that ...

CRUMMBLE

this is so bad..

# RUMMMBLE

AH!

NIK!

NIK, ARE YOU YOURSELF?

I'M ME BUT I'M MISSING MY PANTS...

grrrrrrrr

HERE YOU ARE!

FLAP

flap

flap

SPUTZ

...E-groan...

CHOK

'MIGHT TAKE AWHILE ...

LOVE & MARRIAGE

MORNING COMES.

IN KBAДPAT SQUARE THE TZAR BELLS RING IN THE NEW KRAB DAY.

THE KRAB HIMSELF.

AWAKE SINCE FIRST LIGHT, HAMMER IN HAND.

HE WONDERS IF HE WILL EVER FEEL AT HOME IN THIS UNCOMFORTABLY COMFORTABLE LIFE.

ELSEWHERE: ONCE A STRONG-ARM FOR THE KRAB'S NEMESIS, XII XZU.

BORN WITH THE CLONE FACE OF THE XZU.

BUT THE XZU NEVER REACHED THIS AGE.

SO THE WRINKLES ARE HIS OWN.

THE IAN MARX SEALED INTO THE SHELL OF MARX OF CAIN'S WARSKIN.

THE BLOK

THE RED CITY.

yo

whudup

PUMPKIN PATCH'I'S KEEP

THAT WAS THE MECHANIC WHO FIXED WORK'S FURNACE ~I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT.

OFF TO SEE NEW PLACES WITH HIS BABOO.

vrooo

HEI SWEETS.

AWAKE a doodle doo

zzz

rrAg

HE brought A LUNCH.

thanx for meeting me.

'course. WALK ME TO WORK ?

YEAS. I WANNA STAY AND WATCH YOU DANCE TODAY. (I brought a Lunch..)

I'LL DANCE BETTER WITH YOU WATCHING.

I'LL WATCH BETTER WITH YOU DANCING TOO.

I wanna show you Something on The way ...

THE HUMMING TOWER IS GONE.

I LIKE THAT MOONTOONE GUY.

UTX

THIS PaRTAY IS 6eee-YAWND DEAD.

STINKS OF IT.

EW.

Monstieur Peepatch ...?

um, 6live NUra is here.

OH POT

wuz am I

nubody

`brought a lunch.

HEY SINK.

THE IAN MARX ESCAPING.

TZA' DU TOX FROW ZEO TOM

Hey!

TWANG!

DEFAELIE

many CHIPS (maybe not many, many, many chips.)

IN THE BACK SEAT:
MY 3rd OF THE TAKE.

KITCHEN SINK, EFFICIENT TO THE END. HE MANAGED TO PASS IT THROUGH A MONK BEFORE HE PASSED.

SHAKE

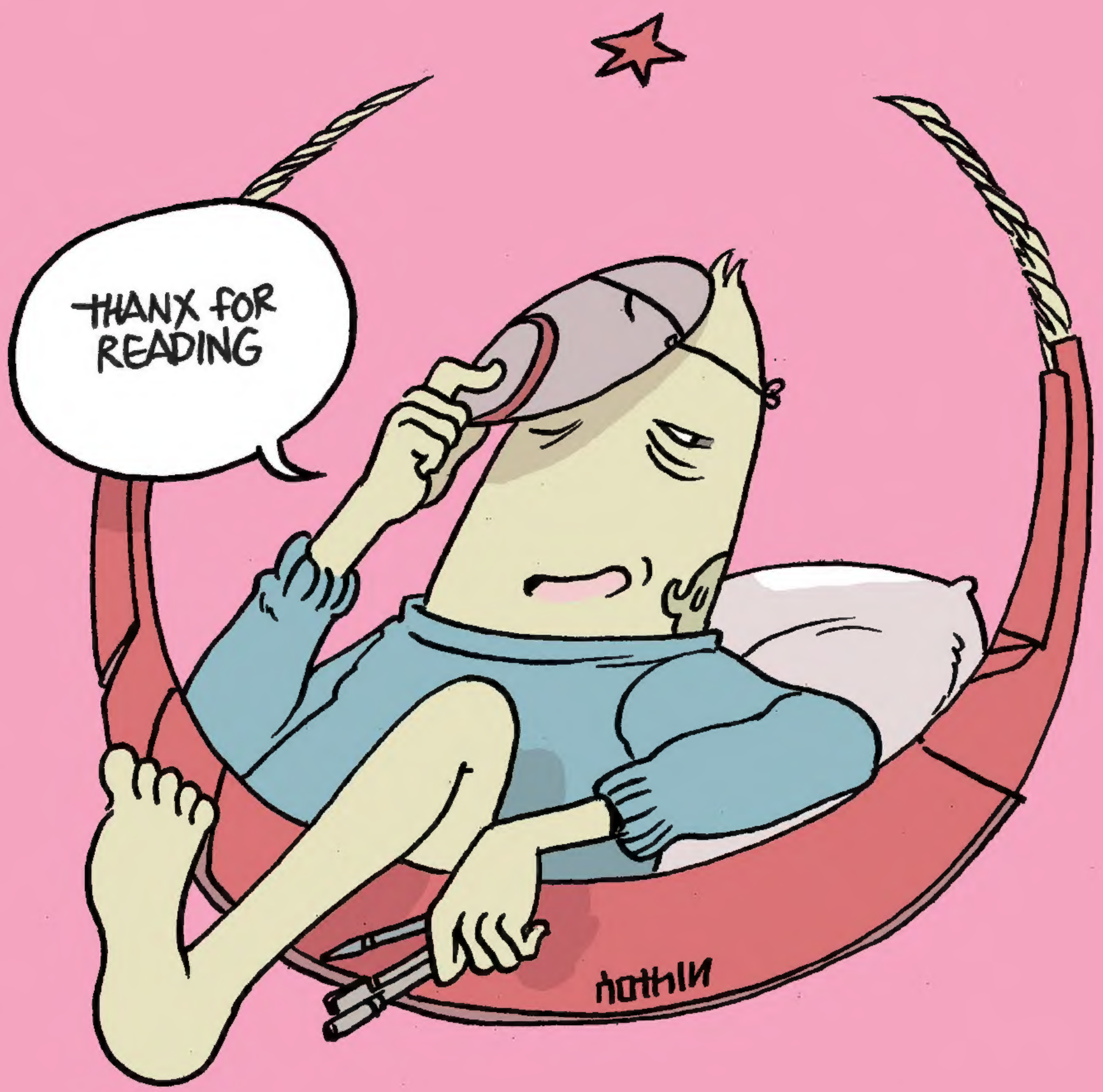
BESIDE ME:
NIK SAID THAT THE MEMORIES OF THE WOLF'S LIFE ARE OPEN TO HIS WAKING MIND.

I wonder if he's dreaming his own dreams now...

WE'LL TAKE THIS UP THE TZAR'S ARM AND CATCH A HIGH LINER ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE AMBER SAEA TO THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO EVENTUALLY HAVING MY OWN BED AGAIN AND A NEW LIFE IN A NEW PLACE.

green and gold.... never told




# MULTIPLE WARHEADS

## GHOST THRONE

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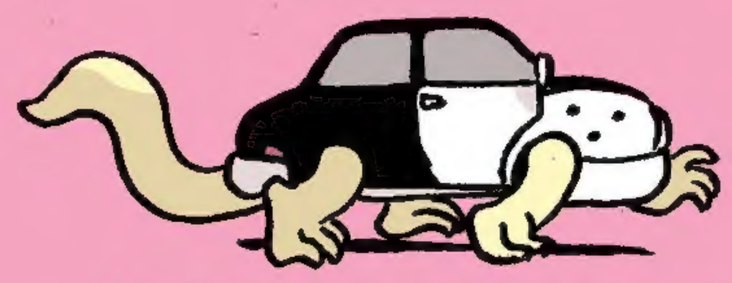

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ZONE